Numb. 443.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From June 2. to June 9. 1737.

From the London Magazine, *for February*, 1737.

A Modern Polite Converſation, *as it really paſs'd between five young Ladies and a young Gentleman (who to conceal their true Names) are here call'd* Miſs Courtly, *Miſs* Fidget, *Mr.* Spritely, *Miſs* Trifle, *Miſs* Edging *and Miſs* Weldon, *: Publiſh'd with a Deſign to expoſe the Inſipidity of ſuch Converſation; and to hint the Neceſſity of giving young People a more ſober, virtuous, and uſeful Education than that which is faſhionable at preſent.*

Court. OH! Miſs *Fidget*, how well you came to go with me to the Play t'other Night!

Fidg. Oh, dear Miſs *Courtly*! I beg a thouſand Pardons; but upon my Life; it was not my Fault; was it now, Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. No indeed, Mem, I'll anſwer for Miſs *Fidget*; for I was with her all that Ev'ning.

Court. I inſiſt upon knowing where.

Sprite. Shall I tell, Miſs *Fidget*?

Fidg. Oh! no, don't tell, Mr. *Spritely*;----yes, hang it, you may too, if you will.

Sprite. Then, Mem, to tell you the Truth, Miſs *Fidget* and my Siſter, and I were all at my Lady *Allnight*'s Aſſemblée.

Court. Oh! you wicked Things you! not to let me know of it; when you had heard me ſo often ſay too, how much I wanted to go —— I ſwear I take it monſtrous ill. —— Pray, don't you think my Lady looks well in her Sac?

Sprite. Oh! yes; moſt adorably fine.

Fidg. Oh monſtrous! I am aſtoniſh'd to hear you ſay ſo; I thing I never ſaw any thing look ſo frightful —— and then ſhe had got on the moſt horrible *Tête de mouton* I ever ſaw. —— Pray, do you know who is her Milliner?

Sprite. Yes, Mrs. *Lefanti*, that makes up all the Dutcheſs of *Frippery's French* Heads.

Fidg. Lord! I do not like 'em one Bit; beſides, I think the *Coeffe*'s too forward a Mile.

Sprite. Oh! for that, I can aſſure you, Mem, they wear 'em ſo; they were all ſuch at Court on the Birth-Night.

Fidg. Why, was you there? Lord! I am the moſt unfortunate Creature—— all that Day I was ill with a violent Pain in the Head——It always happens ſo, when I am to go any where.——Well! if ever I make another Engagement ——Oh! Miſs *Trifle*, when are you and I to go to the new Opera? Will you go next *Saturday*?

Trif. Lord! Mem, I have ſeen it.

Fidg. Indeed! and how do you like it?

Trif. Oh! moſt violently! the fineſt thing!——'tis full of *Adagio*.

Fidg. Oh! that dear *Adagio*!——I am charm'd with the *Adagio*, 'tis ſo quick and nimble; and keeps up one's Spirits —— I deteſt any Thing dull——Lord! what do you think I heard laſt Night?

Trif. Lord! what? I don't know.

Fidg. Tho' I ſwear I don't believe there's any Thing in it.

Trif. Well! but what.

Fidg. Why, that *Farinelli* is going away.

Trif. Oh, good God! I hope not—— I would not have him go, without ſeeing him once more in **Arti ſurſi* for all the World.

Fidg. Oh! there is the ſweeteſt Song in that dear Opera, that begins † *Sunkinevi chitati*.

Sprite. Oh? that's Miſs *Fairlove*'s favourite Song; ſhe's always humming it.

Fidg. Lord! Mr. *Spritely*, ſhe can't ſing —— I never heard any Body make ſuch a terrible noiſe in my Life.

Sprite. I aſſure you, Mem, ſhe learns of Dr. *Pepuſch*; he comes Home to her three times a Week.

Fidg. Indeed! well, I think the Money and Time too are thrown away upon her——Oh lack-a-Day, Miſs *Edging*, when did you ſee Mr. *Tattle*?

Edg. Lord! Miſs *Fidget*, why, do you know Mr. *Tattle*? I was dancing with him t'other Night—— I ſwear, I think he's a mighty pretty Man.

Fidg. Deuſe! I am ſure he gallanted me a Fan o' laſt Week, will coſt half a Crown to get it new mounted—— Pray, Miſs *Edging*, where did you buy your Fan? I like it prodigiouſly.

Edg. I bought it in the City; it coſt me but Eighteenpence.

Fidg. Well I ſwear 'tis mighty pretty; I'll get one of 'em To-morrow, if I live—they ſay, there is a new-faſhion'd Sort of Fans juſt come up in *France*.—Lord, I ſhould like prodigiouſly to go to *France*—Miſs *Edging*, let you and I go.

Edg. Lord! I ſhould be afraid of the Sea; beſides they ſay, it makes People very ſick—Was you ever at Sea?

Fidg. Oh! yes; when I was down at *Portſmouth*, my Papa and Mama, and my Brother and I went all over in a Boat together to *Goſport*; and I was not one bit or crum ſick; and my Papa ſaid I had a vaſt deal of Courage.

Edg. Lord! I wonder at you; I am ſure I ſhou'd be ſick —I love riding better; my Brother has promis'd to get me a new Pad this Spring.

Fidg. I thought you had one.

Edg. Yes, but poor Thing! what can one do? it ſtumbles ſo, I had almoſt broke my Neck three or four times laſt Summer —then I am to go a hunting too in the Summer.

Fidg. Lord! I ſhould love dearly to ride a hunting—I fancy it is mighty pleaſant—Was you ever a hunting?—Do you ride well.

Edg. Yes indeed, my Brother ſays I am a mighty good Horſe-Woman.

Fidg. I like a Coach beſt.

Edg. Oh? I cant endure a Coach; it always makes me ſick.——Lord! What d'ye think? I was at *Quadrille* laſt Night at Lady *Fancy*'s, and won four *Sans prendres* running.

Fidg. Lord! I don't like *Quadrille* one bit; I think *Ombre* a vaſt deal prettier.

Edg. I ſwear I don't think ſo——Lord! I have wretched Fortune at Cards.

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* *Artaxerxes.* † *Son qual nave agitate.*

Fidg. Beſides,

Fidg. Beſides, I love *Whiſk* the beſt of any Game.

Edg. Oh! that's a dreadful dull Game.

Fidg. No, indeed, I think 'tis a charming pretty Game —Mr. *Weldon* ſays I play very well at it—he always loves to have me for his Partner; and he's counted a tiptop Player himſelf.

Edg. Pray, have you heard the new Singer?

Fidg. No, but I will to-morrow Night; pray, how do you like him?

Edg. I don't know — ſo, ſo — I don't think him ſo good as *Conti*.

Fidg. Lord! I heard a Gentleman ſay laſt Night, that underſtands Muſick very well, that he's better than *Conti*; what do you think Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. Oh! No, indeed, Mem, not ſo well as *Conti*.

Edg. Do you underſtand Muſick Mr. *Spritely*.

Sprite. Oh! Nothing to ſpeak of, Mem.

Fidg. Yes, indeed, Mr. *Spritely* plays very finely upon the *German* Flute; he learns of *Weediman*.

Edg. Lord! That is a dear Creature, that *Weediman*.

Fidg. Oh! But *Martini* is my Favourite, the fine Haut-boy.

Edg. Oh! No; I like *Jemmy Nani* beſt— I heard that Mr *Handel* ſhould ſay, that he thought *Jemmy Nani* the beſt Violin in the World.— Oh! dear Miſs *Weldon*, when was you dancing?

Weld. Laſt Friday Night.

Edg. How many Couple had you?

Weld. Nine.

Edg. Lord! I think Nine's too many; I like eight Couple beſt— pray what Dances did you dance? Did you dance the new Dance?---there---Lord! I forget the Name——

Weld. What! *Lord Tinſel's Fagary*?

Edg. No.

Weld. What then! the new *Hunt the Squirrel*.

Edg. No — piſh! That ever I ſhould forget —I have the fooliſheſt Memory—'tis ſomething of *Rary*.

Weld. Oh! I know what you mean—the *Tepperary*.

Edg. Yes, yes, yes, yes, that's it—'tis a charming Dance. —Pray, was Miſs *Patchit* there?

Weld. Yes, ſhe danc'd with young *Barreau*.

Edg. Lord! [illegible] frightful Fellow! What a terrible long Noſe he has!

Weld. Yes, but he dances very prettily.

Edg. Lord! I am ſurpriz'd to hear you talk ſo —— I never ſaw any Body poke out their Head ſo in my Life— beſides, he keeps no time—— Pray now, had Miſs *Patchit* got on her new *Solitaire*.

Weld. Yes, but I did not like it one bit—and they ſay, they are falſe Stones too.

Edg. And yet now I heard it commended prodigiouſly t'other Night—I want ſadly to ſee it; tho' I don't believe I ſhall like it —Lord! what's a Clock! I muſt be going Home——to be ſure, my Papa will hang me for keeping the Horſes out ſo long.

Weld. Oh! no, 'tis but 9 o'Clock.

Edg. Lord! I muſt go—by that Time I get Home and undreſs me, our Supper will be ready — Miſs *Weldon*, is your Chariot here? Or will you go home in mine?

Weld. Lord! Isn't my Fellow here yet?— pray, Sir, [*to the Footman*] be ſo good as to tell my Man, he may go Home with the Chariot; for I ſhall go Home with Miſs *Edging*. —Oh Lord! who goes to the Maſquerade!

All together. I, I, I, I.

Weld. What Habits have you got?

Court. Lord! I don't know, I muſt ſee about one to-morrow in the Afternoon.

Fidg. Lord! I have got a Chimney-ſweeper.

Edg. And I have a Butcher.

Weld. And I am to be dreſt like a young Rake—I am to have my Brothers Cloaths—— Oh! good God! 'tis a Quarter after Nine; I ſhall be hang'd for ſtaying; for I promis'd my Mamma to be at Home before 9—— Come Miſs *Edging* for God's Sake let's go. [*Here a Propoſal being made by Miſs* Courtly, *they all ſate down to Cards.*]

Extract of a Letter from Paris, dated Feb. 18.

'Beſides the four Men of War arming out againſt Barbary, we now hear that ſeveral more will be added to them, with a Deſign to ſeize upon ſome Place on that Coaſt, proper for making a Baſon in, and building a Fort, as well for ſecuring the French Ships in the Mediterranean, as for bridling the Corſairs of Barbary.' This Deſign if executed may come to affect Great Britain.

London, Feb. 23. We have an Account from Paris of the Downfal of M. Chauvelin, Keeper of the Seals, who was baniſhed and conducted under a ſtrong Guard to Grosbois, his Country Seat. M. Amelot de Chaillon, Intendant of the Finances, was made Miniſter for Foreign Affairs in his room. The Seals were given to the Chancellor; and M. du Sully, Brother to the Comptroller of the Finances, has ſucceeded M. Amelot de Chaillon in the Intendency of the Finances. What this mighty Alteration is owing to we know not; but ſome People ſay that the degraded Miniſter has made too free with the publick Money.

The King of Sweden, according to Letters from Stockholm, has notified to the Czarina, that he took no manner of Umbrage at the March of Ruſſian Troops between Wybourg and Abo, nor at the extraordinary Levies that are making; ſince he is ſenſible they are deſtined againſt the common Enemy of Chriſtendom.

'Tis written from Vienna, that either Count Munich or General Lacy is expected there before the Campaign is opened againſt the Infidels, in order to Concert with the Imperial Council of War what is neceſſary to be done in caſe of a Rupture.

March 1. Sunday Night laſt about 12 o'Clock, an Expreſs arrived at Court from Vienna, with News that Kouli Kan was fled from Iſpahan, to the Confines of Turky, in a Prieſt's Habit, accompanied only by two of his Domeſticks; the whole Perſian Monarchy having revolted in favour of the young Sophy Schach Nadir.

We hear from Moneymore, in the County of Tyrone, that one Robert Rosbrough, who left that Place in May laſt for America, having promis'd his Neighbours, to write back a true Account of the Country, his Letter came laſt Week, dated November laſt, from Whiping-townſhip in Pennſylvania, directed to Robert Bodkin, a Carpenter near the ſaid Town, encouraging him to go over, aſſuring him he will get great Riches by making of Coffins, there being ſuch a great demand for them, their Carpenters cannot anſwer.

The VOLUNTEER LAUREAT.

An ODE on her Majeſty's Birth-Day.

By RICHARD SAVAGE, *Eſq;*

No 6. *Continued annually by Permiſſion.*

I.

YE *Guardian Pow'rs* that *Ether* rove,
That breath the vernal Soul of Love,
Bid Health deſcend in balmy Dews,
And Life in every Gale diffuſe;
That give the Flow'rs to ſhine, the Birds to ſing,
Oh! glad this natal Day, the Prime of Spring.

II.

The Virgin *Snow drop* firſt appears;
Her golden Head the *Crocus* rears:
The Flow'ry Tribe, profuſe and gay,
Spread to the ſoft inviting Lay:
So Arts ſhall bloom by *Carolina*'s Smile,
So ſhall her Fame waft Fragrance o'er the Iſle.

III.

The Warblers various, ſweet and clear,
From bloomy Sprays ſalute the Year.
O Muſe awake! aſcend and ſing!
Hail the fair Rival of the Spring.
To Woodland Honours, Woodland Hymns belong;
To HER, the Pride of Arts! the Muſes Song.

IV.

Kind, as of late her clement Sway,
The Seaſon ſheds a tepid Ray;
The Storms of Winter are no more,
The Storms of Faction ceaſe to roar;
As vernal Suns at Wintry Tempeſts ceaſe,
She, lovely Pow'r, ſmiles Faction into Peace.

London, March 4. *Extract of a private Letter from the Hague.*

'All Acounts from France agree, the Face of Affairs in Europe is greatly chang'd by the Downfal of Mon. Chauvelin That Miniſter being a Penſioner to the Queen of Spain, had form'd a Plan agreeable with that of the late Don Joſeph Patinho, *per fas & nefas*, right or wrong, to raiſe the Houſe of Bourbon to ſo high a Pitch of Power in Europe, as to give Law to all the States thereof. He had a natural Averſion to the Engliſh and Dutch, whom he look'd on as the

the only Powers capable to obſtruct his Deſigns, by the weighty Interpoſition they have ſo long had in Affairs of Europe, he therefore attempted with Succeſs to exclude them from intermeddling therewith. The Cardinal took him for his Aſſiſtant not being able to tranſact every thing himſelf; but he was ſo far from co-operating with his Eminence in any of his Deſigns, and particularly that of bringing about an Accommodation between Spain and Portugal, and Spain and Great-Britain, that he did all he could to increaſe their Differences: Marſhal Noailles remitted the ſecret Orders which were ſent him into Italy, which caus'd the long Delay of the Evacuation of the Milaneſe, by raiſing as many Chicaneries as could be invented. The Queen of Spain could not ſubmit to part with that Dutchy, nor give up Tuſcany to the Imperialiſts; and it is certain, that Monſ. Chauvelin was acquainted with the Artifices uſed by the Duke de Montemar to defer the Evacuation of Tuſcany, hoping daily for the ſudden Death of the Cardinal, when, purſuant to another Scheme, War was deſign'd to be rekindled, at leaſt in Italy. In this caſe the King of Sardinia would have been oblig'd to join with the Houſe of Bourbon, to whom in ſome meaſure he muſt have become a Vaſſal, being ſurrounded by France and Spain, beſides being under a Neceſſity of giving up Sardinia; for, in a word, the Plan of the Court of Spain was to reunite to the Crown of Caſtille all that was diſmember'd from it by the Peace of Utrecht. It was ſuggeſted to Philip the Fifth, that he was oblig'd in Conſcience to endeavour at that Re-union, and under that Pretence, the Queen, and Don Joſeph Patinho and Don de la Quadra, obtain'd his Conſent to all the Enterprizes which contributed to that end, as did the Armament at Barcelona, which was deſign'd to be employ'd againſt Minorca, whilſt 30000 Men in the Neighbourhood of Malaga were to advance towards Gibraltar to oblige the Engliſh to divide their Forces, which could not fail to render the Undertaking ſucceſsful. Monſ. Chauvelin was in this Secret, as has been diſcover'd among M. de Vaugrenan's Papers; and it was with a View to engage France to embark in this Deſign, that (flattering the Deſires of the Cardinal to eſtabliſh a general Peace) he form'd a Project of Accommodation between Great Britain and Spain, of which the Reſtitution of Gibraltar was to have been a principal Article, and if refus'd to be comply'd with by Great Britain, would have given a Handle for France to join her Arms to thoſe of Spain, to obtain the Conditions his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty ſhould think equitable. This was the Genius, this the Policy of this Coadjutor. He is charg'd likewiſe with ſeveral Crimes committed in reſpect of Sweden and Poland; and that he will be called to Account for ſeveral conſiderable Sums of Money.

It is ſaid that the Marquis de Vaugrenan will be recall'd, the better to diſcover the whole Secret of this Myſtery of Iniquity. M. du Theil had not return'd ſo ſuddenly, but to come at the Knowledge of what private Orders he had receiv'd; and M. Fenelon left the Hague by Order from his Court for the ſame Purpoſe; ſo that in Effect, the ſeveral Miniſters from France, uſually reſiding at foreign Courts, are at preſent at Paris, excepting the Marquis de Vaugrenan only. It is ſaid the Queen of Spain will be in the higheſt Deſpair, and that ſhe has already ſignify'd her Apprehenſions on the Advices ſhe receiv'd from M. Trevigno of the impending Storm ready to fall on M. Chauvelin; ſo that it is certain, however much denied by the Marquis de la Mina, that when he went to Verſailles, the Day on which M. Chauvelin was diſgraced, he only went to communicate to the Cardinal the Orders he had receiv'd from his Court in favour of that Miniſter.

Charles-Town in South-Carolina, April 23.

On Saturday laſt his Majeſty's Men of War the Roſe and the Shark arriv'd in this Harbour with a Letter from the Governor of St. Auguſtine to his Honour our Lieutenant Governor. They came to an Anchor before the Bar of St. Auguſtine in the Night, and the next Morning the Spaniards ſeeing them from the Town, were very much ſurpriz'd and immediately fired Alarm Guns, the Cavalry mounted, and they ſent a Lance with a Flag of Truce, they hoiſted a red Enſign, but when our Boat took down their Flag of Truce, they hoiſted it again, and came up to them to receive a Letter which they carried to the Governor, who after having immediately called a Council of War ſent in the Afternoon the aboveſaid Letter to his Honour our Governor, the Contents whereof are not made publick. But we hear that the Spaniards complain of our blocking up their Harbour and hindering them from receiving any Proviſions, alſo of our warlike Preparations in Time of Peace, when (*as they ſay, and what if they could perſuade us to believe it!*) they had no Deſign againſt us. But, thanks to the wiſe Precautions our Government has taken, we are now perhaps leſs afraid of them than they are of us: The Fortifications at Port Royal are finiſh'd, and in good order; and at Charleſtown they are advancing as faſt as poſſible; His Majeſty's Ship the Sea-Horſe, Capt. Compton, arrived here on Wedneſday laſt from Virginia, and Capt. Norris, and Capt. Warren are likewiſe expected every Day from New-York and Boſton.

New York, June 6 On the 2d Inſt. came on the Election of Repreſentatives for the City and County of New-York; when there was choſen by a Majority of Votes, Meſſieurs Garrit Van Horn, James Alexander, John Walter and John Johnſon, to ſerve in the enſuing General Aſſembly.

On the ſame Day came on the Election at Jamaica in Queens County. The Candidates and Number of Votes are as follows, viz.

Col. Iſaac Hicks,	432	Capt. Benjamin Hicks,	342
David Jones, Eſq;	390	Thomas Alſop, Eſq;	217

The two firſt named were choſen, and they treated the Electors very handſomely.

Two things were very remarkable at this Election. One was, That the Quakers (who always formerly uſed to ſtick together as one Man) were divided. The other, That two old Widows tendred, and were admitted to vote; and it is ſaid, theſe two old Ladies will be choſen Conſtables for the next Year.

Major Ebenetus Plat and Mr. ---- Pierſon are choſen Repreſentatives for Suffolk County.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, June 6. *Entred in.*

Matthies from Briſtol, Jeffery from Dublin and Iſle of May, Johnſon from Lisbon, Davis, & Lawrence from Antigua, Painter from Jamaica, Skinner from St. Martin, Wentworth from Coracoa, Weſſels from Savannah in Georgia, Applebe from Rhode-Iſland. *Entred out.* Hunt for Jamaica, Bryant for London. *Cleared.* Hinman to Jamaica, Gill to London.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.

We have lately received certain Advices from Ireland that the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms have deſired the Merchants there, to inform their Correſpondents in America, that whenever they ſend any Rum they take ſtrict care that it be certified in the Cocket what Britiſh Plantation it came from, with an Affidavit or Affirmation of it's being of the Growth and Manufacture of ſuch Britiſh Plantation, in order to prevent the Rum and Ship that brings it being ſeized for bringing Rum of Foreign Plantations.

We hear from Bermuda, of the 23d of May paſt, That a Fleet of Sloops which went to cut Wood at Cape Catoch, were return'd to Bermuda not half loaded being forced away by the Spaniards.

Cuſtom Houſe, Philadelphia, *Entred inwards.*

Ship Ranger, John Hamilton, from Antigua.
Sloop Sea-Flower, Thomas Coatam, from Bermuda.
Brigt. Lawſon, Benjamin Lowes, from Dublin.
Sloop Humming Bird, John Paynter, from Boſton.
Snow Hope, George Spafford, from Gibraltar.

Entred out.

Sloop Rebecca, George Dickenſon, for Barbadoes.
Brigt. Elizabeth, John Jory, for Lisbon.
Ship Content, Thomas Corniſh, for Cadiz.
Sloop Delight, Alexander Belcher, } for Jamaica.
Brigt. Ranger, Joſeph Richardſon, }
Sloop Yarmouth, Nathaniel Freeman, for Boſton.
------ John & Margaret, John Carnan, for Maryland.

Cleared.

Brigt. Elizabeth, John Jory, to Lisbon.
Sloop Samuel and Sarah, William Boone, to Barbadoes.

To be LET,

By JOHN BOYD, in *Market-Street*,

A VERY good HOUSE, ſcituate in *Market-Street*, convenient for a Shop-keeper, Merchant, or Inn-keeper.

ALL *Persons indebted to* Robert Grace *of* Philadelphia, *Merchant, are desired to make speedy Payment. And those who have any Accounts to settle with him are desired to bring them in, that the same may be adjusted.*

The House in which Mr. Tresse *lately dwelt, with the Stores next the Alley, to be* LET. *Any Person enclining to take both together, may inquire of* Robert Grace.

Just Imported, and to be SOLD,

By REESE MEREDITH,

At his Store on Fishbourn's Wharff,

ENGLISH *Sail Duck, brown and white Ozenbrigs, Lubeck, brown sheeting Linen, brown Rolls seven eighths Garlix, single Silesias, Nuns and Gulic Holland, Kentings, fine and coarse Muslins, printed Callicoes and Chints, Diaper Table-Cloths, silk Handkerchiefs, silk and cotton ditto, cotton Romall ditto, broad and narrow Silk Camlets, plain Camlets, flower'd and plain Callimancoes, Damasks, corded Poplins, yard and half yard Stuffs, Tammies, broad and narrow Shalloons, Druggets, felt and castor Hats, Mohair and Buttons, metal Buttons, Bed Ticken, Men and Womens Hose, ditto Gloves, worsted and cotton Caps, worsted in shades, cotton and thread Laces, Tapes, Gartering, Caddis, Quality binding, None-so-pretties, Nuns Thread, number Thread, Holland Tapes, Bobbin,, Drinking-Glasses, long and short Pipes, flour of Sulphur, Men and Womens Thimbles, ditto and Childrens Shoe-buckles, ivory and horn Combs, Spectacles and Cases, Looking-Glasses, brass and leather Ink Pots, Clasp and Case Knives, Pen-knives, Pocket-knives, silver'd Stay-hooks, Files, Gun Locks, Flints, Knitting-needles, brass and iron Jews-Harps, brass pocket Compasses, Snuff and Snuff Boxes, Sleeve Buttons, Shears and Scissars, Gimlets, Tacks and Awl Blades, Rasors and cases, sewing and stitching silk; with a variety of other Goods not here mention'd, at reasonable Rates.*

RUN away on the 5th Instant *June*, from *Owen Evans* of *North Wales*, in *Philadelphia* County, a *Pembrokeshire* Servant Man, named *John Morgan*, speaks some English, aged about 24 Years, tall and well set, short light-brown curl'd Hair, grey Eyes, his Face pockfretten. Had on a felt Hat, a plain woollen grey Coat, strip'd linnen Trowsers, dark colour'd woollen Stockings, old Shoes.

Whosoever secures the said Servant so that his Master may have him again, shall have *Forty Shillings* Reward, and reasonable Charges, paid by *Owen Evans.*

To be SOLD,

A Large Brick Granary or Storehouse, scituate in the Burrough of *Chester*, wherein is all Conveniency for carrying on the Baking Trade, Shopkeeping or Storekeeping and very fit Accommodation for a Family. Whoever is incln'd to rent or purchase the same, may repair to the House of *George Ashbridge* in *Chester* aforesaid, where they may know the Terms.

ALL Persons that have any Accompts with *Robert Bolton*, Shopkeeper, in *Philadelphia*, are hereby desired to settle them; and those who are Indebted are desired forthwith to pay him, the better to enable him to Discharge where he is Indebted; or they may expect immediate trouble, he being determin'd to remove himself and Family very soon out of this Province.

*** *N. B.* To be SOLD by the said *Robert Bolton*, very cheap for ready Money, two good new Copper Stills, with Worms, the one containing 50 the other near 70 Gallons.

STOLEN *or Stray'd from off the Commons on the 29th past, a large white or grey Mare, about 16 Hands high, a natural Pacer, branded on the near Thigh* AM *the Mark not very plain unless nearly examin'd, a long switch Tail, Main unthimm'd; had with her a yearling Horse Colt, paces naturally, a Star in his Forehead and one white Foot behind, whoever brings them home, or gives Notice thereof, so that the Owner may have them again, shall be reasonably rewarded by*

Philad. 4th. mo. 2. 1737. Anthony Morris.

VERY good LAMPBLACK made and Sold by the Printer hereof.

LEFT *at a Taylor's Shop in Town, suppos'd to be by mistake, a Piece of Linnen; The Owner describing it to the Printer hereof, and paying the Charge of this Advertisement, may have it again.*

To be SOLD,

BY *the Widow* Nichols *in* Third-Street, *two good Carts, two Horses, and Gears and Traces for five.*

ALL *Persons indebted to* Joseph Clark, *Baker in* Second-street, *are desired to make speedy Payment, he designing to leave this Province between this and August next.*

ALL *Persons indebted to the Estate of* Charles Read, *Esq; late of this City, deceased are required to make speedy Payment to the Administratrix, in order to enable her to discharge the Debts due from the Estate; And those who have any Demands on the said Estate are desir'd to bring in their Accounts, to be adjusted.* by Sarah Read, *Administ.*

RUN *away on the 30th of* May *past, from* Micajah How *of* Burlington, *a Servant Man named* William Forbush, *aged about* 20 *Years, of middle Stature, sandy Complexion, his Hair lately cut off, by Trade a Shoemaker: Had on when he went away a felt Hat, ozenbrigs Shirt, and ozenbrigs Coat, Jacket and Breeches, linnen Stockings, with fashionble Calf skin Shoes.*

'Tis suppos'd his Mother a short Irish Woman has taken him away Whoever secures the said Servant so that he may be had again, shall have Forty Shillings *Reward and reasonable Charges paid, by*

Philad. June 2. 1737. Micajah How.

To be SOLD,

A PLANTATION *lying in the Township of* Chesterfield, Burlington *County*, West-New-Jersey, *containing* 460 *Acres of good Land, well timbered, about* 180 *whereof is cleared, and under good Fence, and well improved with Clover and other English Grass, on which is a large new Dwelling House and Kitchen, the House is two Story high, and hath four large Rooms on a Floor, with a large Cellar under it, all which are finished off after the best Manner; being very commodiously scituated for the Reception of any Person who has a large Family: Likewise there is a large new Barn, big enough to hold near* 1000 *Bushels of Grain, and great Store of new Stable Room belonging to it, with sundry other Conveniencies; also* 40 *Acres of good Meadow Ground, well improved with English Grass, and a large Quantity more may be made, with but a small Charge: Likewise an Orchard containing between* 3 *and* 400 *Trees, all of choice Fruit, sufficient in a bearing Year to make between* 2 *and* 300 *Barrels of Cider, the said Plantation is well accommodated with Water, there being two very fine Creeks that run through it. It lyeth also very handy both to Mill and Market. Any Person or Persons inclining to purchase the said Plantation, may apply to* Daniel Bacon, *who lives thereon, and be inform'd as to the Price and Payment.*

TO BE SOLD,

A PLANTATION *late in the Possession of* Samuel Lukens, *deceas'd, scituate in* Bristol *Township*, Philadelphia *County, about* 7 *or* 8 *Miles from the City, on* York *Road, containing* 136 *Acres, about* 80 *clear'd, some Meadowing, and Conveniency for much more; three large Orchards containing about* 14 *Acres, and a Dwelling House. A fine Run of Water passes thro the Place, and it might be made a very commodious and agreeable Seat. Any Person inclining to purchase may enquire of* Morris Morris *or* Benjamin Lay *of* Abington, *or of the Printer hereof.*

LOST *or Stolen from* Peter Stretch, *Watch-Maker, in* Philadelphia, *on or before the 7th of this Instant* May, *a fashionable Silver Watch, made by* Strowd, London, *having the Graduations for the Minutes arched, and a small Gold Rose between every Hour for the half Hour, a Key and Seal, and a Black Silk String. Any Person that gives Notice of the said Watch, so that the Owner may have it again, shall have* Forty Shillings *Reward.*

ALL *Persons indebted to Doctor* Samuel Chew, *are desired to make Payment to his Attorney* Thomas Hopkinson, *in* Chesnut-Street, Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year

Where Advertisements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reasonably, in the best Manner.